

2-7-1915

# Letter from Eleanor Blair, Wellesley, Massachusetts, to Mrs. D.C. Blair, Montour Falls, New York, 1915 February 7

Eleanor Blair

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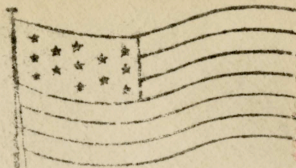
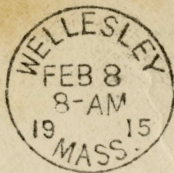
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2/17/15 ✓



Mrs. D. Q. Blair  
Montour Falls  
New York.

Triske Cottage,  
Wellesley, Mass.,  
7 + February, 1915.

Dearest home-folks,

I am sitting on bells for Mildred  
Davenport namely for two reasons.  
In the first place, I found her here  
with her head on the table and half  
asleep; in the second place, I was  
afraid I would go to sleep and not  
get any letters written if I went  
upstairs and sat in a comfortable  
chair.

Dot is in Boston for the week end  
with her Aunt, and as Peg Coit is  
also away, Mabel and I have hitched  
up, and she has been living with me.



Both the minus "roomies" return tomorrow morning.

Well, midyears are over, and I hate to think of getting down to work again. That sounds as if I hadn't been doing any work for this last two weeks.

Midyears do mean good hard plugging, but there is lots of time in between for fun. My last exam came Friday afternoon - Medieval history - and, in spite of the fact that it was the one I looked forward to with the least pleasure, I enjoyed the Exam immensely. It was really fine, and luckily Mabel and I had studied up on all the points asked about on the Exam.

You doubtless are anxious to know about the Evelyn pictures. By the way, I forgot it, will you send them back as



soon as possible. I have been taking  
orders for them and so far have made  
between eighty cents and a dollar just  
on this one film of Fishite.

The pictures are numbered on the back  
~~and~~ so I will designate them accordingly.

96 is a picture of Mabel and Louise  
mostly Mabel - in the laundry. I am  
afraid you won't get a very good of  
Louise's countenance from that picture  
but if you look at 97, you will see her  
with a broad grin on at the extreme  
right. From left to right, there is  
Mabel, Dot, Peggy Coit, and Louise. The  
picture is taken on the top of Observatory  
hill showing the afore-mentioned young  
ladies with the Fishite trap which was  
obtained, as I told you, from the Fish  
pantry unbeknownst to the powers  
that be.

98 shows the Coaster getting ready



for a slide. They are Dot, Louise, Mabel, E. Blair and Peg with her back turned impolitely toward the camera. The fact was that Peg was all posed when her tray started down the hill with her. Being near at hand, I grabbed her feet and held her while the picture was snapped. I am sorry the pictures weren't taken when we had bloomers & no skirts on as that was our favorite costume. The morning the pictures were taken I was the only one decked out thus.

94 shows the coasters in action. Louise and Damon (Anna Hibbs) are at the top of the hill. Peg is swirling around in the foreground, and between is Dot and Mabel waving her arms wildly.

95 shows the grand finale. The



2.

incoherent mass at the left is Peggy.  
Just beyond her Mabel has rolled off  
and her tray is reposing beside her.  
Dot is just starting down the hill  
(in the foreground). The picture makes  
the hill look like level ground but it is  
really nice and steep there. We go  
down one hill and part way up  
another like this:-



In the far distance is your truly  
coming down the farther hill.

Last of all - 93 is a bunch of the  
Tishites who take psychology. The  
picture was taken the afternoon of  
the Exam just before we started out  
to meet our fate. Way in the background



by the door is Johnny Noble who isn't a  
psychic, and insisted on staying out of  
the picture. Here are the names of the  
main group reading from left to right.

Back row:

E. Blair, Mabel, Edith Jones, Margaret  
Merston, Lucia Barnes, and Louis.

Front row:

Polly Nelson, Hazel Watts (the musician),  
Mellie Williams, Frances Philbrook, and  
Ethel Benedict.

Middle row

Back of H. Watts is Polly Bennett.  
Between Mellie Williams & F. Philbrook  
is Anna Hobbs; and just in front of  
Louis is Helen McCoy and Mildred  
Osgood.

Yesterday P. M., I went into the  
Boston Theater to see Ben Hur.



Lucia and I went over early and got  
rush seats for 25¢. Got in the center  
of the front row in the third balcony  
and could hear and see everything.

The production was far beyond  
what I expected - wonderful scenery &  
lighting effects, and very good acting  
too. They say there are four hundred  
in the play, as you can imagine why  
the final Hosanna chorus was. We  
were so thrilled, we were just tense  
until the music stopped.

Tell Bert he is an old peach to  
think of sending me some of his  
cake. Mabel, Johnny, Louisa & I made  
it with it this afternoon. Pretty  
good cake, wasn't it, Buster?  
Thanks for the recipe, Mutter.

Am busting to get this out to the  
mail box here it is time to close up  
love to all, Eleanor.